

INDIANA HAPPENINGS.

EVENTS AND INCIDENTS THAT HAVE LATELY OCCURRED.

An Interesting Summary of the More Important Doings of Our Neighbors—Weddings and Deaths—Crime, Casualties and General News Notes.

Indiana's Siamese Twins.

A Kokomo special says: One of the most wonderful freaks of nature ever known in this part of the country is now causing a good deal of talk in this and adjoining counties. Last week, twelve miles southwest of this city, Mrs. Henry Jones had born to her twins, inseparably connected at the hips and lower abdomen. The two trunks are joined together at the base, with a head at each end, and the lower limbs protrude from each side of the body, where the trunks are connected at the hips. No vital organs are connected, except the spinal column, which is continuous from one end to the other. Each breathes and pulsates quite independent of the other, and both are perfectly formed and have free use of their limbs. Along the abdomen there is no line or mark to show where one begins and the other ends, except one umbilical cord, which served for both. The infants are very plump, well developed, and apparently as hearty as any children of their ages. Both nurse from the mother and bottle with regular movements, and are regular in other respects, the passage being located at the side. Both are females. Their joint weight is twelve pounds, and they measure, from crown to crown, twenty-four inches. The lower limbs are of normal size. They have bright sparkling blue eyes, and are not in the least peevish, and when not nursing or asleep, content themselves sucking their thumbs. Thousands of people are flocking to see the infants, the medical fraternity being well represented. No physician was present at the birth. The mother is getting along nicely. The father is 24 years of age, the mother but 18, and the present is the second birth in the family. The mother is a spare built woman, weighing but ninety pounds. All the physicians who have made an examination express the belief that the children may live, and think the indications entirely favorable.

An Alleged Poisoner of Horses Arrested.

Alonzo W. Walpert, of Peru, has been arrested and lodged in jail, charged with the heinous crime of poisoning four magnificent horses, the property of George Lewis. The poison was mixed with bran. Two of the horses, a span of iron greys, valued at \$400, were found dead. Two others are suffering horribly, and one of them will die, while the other may possibly recover. The act is charged to be a piece of spite-work. Walpert and Lewis, who are brothers-in-law, have been on bad terms, caused by Lewis refusing Walpert admission to Lewis' house, where Walpert's wife is staying, pending action on a divorce suit against Walpert. The mixture which poisoned the horses is being analyzed.

Minor State Items.

—Madison claims to be entitled to free postal delivery.
—Edinburg has secured the abolition of tolls on all roads entering that point.
—The Howard County fair will be held at Kokomo, September 9 to 13, inclusive.
—Rome City is strengthening and lowering the water in the reservoir there.
—Marion Colverton, of Fairland, was run over and killed by a freight train near Catlin.
—Lonis Burkart, aged 14 years, was drowned in White River, near Seymour, while bathing.
—John Eads, who died recently near Carlisle, is said to have been a victim of human glanders.
—The Warren Tri-county Agricultural Society gives its exhibition the first week of next September.
—Rome City people deny that the reservoir there is any menace to the safety of the public.
—Shelbyville has secured an electric light system, and Richmond has begun work on a belt railroad.
—Green County people are talking of draining marshes in that county, which would redeem 15,000 acres.
—Orlando Hayne, of Franklin, fell from a scaffold while painting a house in Shelby County, and was killed.
—Mrs. Rae McDaniels was recently shocked by electricity while removing clothing from a wire clothes line.
—Van Dunlay, a cow herder of Clinton was run over by a north-bound train on the C. & E. I. railroad and killed.
—Oscar Rodenbarger, of Mulberry, recently shot his 4-year-old brother in the head while cleaning a revolver.
—A fine flow of natural gas has been struck at the depth of 975 feet at Willow Branch, on the O. I. W. Railway.
—Thad Vanpell shot and killed William Stone at Salem Center, near Angola, in a quarrel over Vanpell's wife.
—Hon. Isaac R. Leyden has been appointed a Trustee of the State University, in place of Judge Banta, resigned.
—Rev. A. B. Chaffee, formerly of Franklin College, has been installed as pastor of a Baptist Church at Seymour.
—A petrified turtle, said to weigh 53,000 pounds, found recently in Parke county, has been purchased by Cincinnati parties.

—Charles, the 13-year-old son of Jacob Weaver, of Elkhart, was drowned while fishing, by the accidental capsizing of a boat.

—Clark County druggists have been warned that they will be prosecuted under the law if they prescribe for sick persons.

—Goshen's City Council increased the saloon tax, but passed a motion permitting saloon men to take out licenses at old rates.

—Allen Jamison, a 13-year-old boy, fell from a tree at Evansville while watching a base-ball game, and was fatally injured.

—Among recent deaths are those of Squire Bowen, of Spartanburg, at the age of 85, and Michael Frazee, of Huntington, aged 71.

—John McKeown, of Crawfordsville, a brakeman on the L. N. A. & C. Railroad fell from a train near Bloomington and was fatally injured.

—D. C. Newmyer got a verdict of \$10,000 against the Pennsylvania Company at Spencer for injuries received in falling from a caboose last May.

—F. Walker, a young man living near Shelbyville, was made a cripple for life recently by having the needle of a self-binder driven through his feet.

—Sanford Johnsonbaugh, while unloading hay at Monticello, last week, accidentally ran the fork in his little daughter's eye, causing her death.

—The business men of Crawfordsville have signed an agreement to form an association for the purpose of advancing the interests of that city and county.

—The Board of Equalization of Montgomery County unearthed \$65,823 of taxable property and mortgage notes, and placed it upon the tax duplicate.

—The 17-year-old daughter of James Dixon, living at Scipio, started to Columbus to enter domestic service, several weeks ago, and has not been heard of since.

—Jeffersonville justices of the peace are competing briskly for the patronage of runaway couples. Some of them have put up attractive signs, and one magistrate talks of running a carriage to the depot.

—A young man, aged 14 years, son of John Zimmerer, living near China, five miles northeast of Madison, was accidentally shot and instantly killed by a boy named Berkeley, with whom he had been hunting.

—Samuel Shoemaker, a 10-year-old boy, living near Union City, went to the pasture to bring up a family horse, and was shortly afterward found there, unconscious and with a fractured skull, from which he died.

—A gas well drilled four miles north of Rushville, after being packed, showed a pressure of 300 pounds in thirty minutes. Stock is now being subscribed to bring gas to Rushville, and contracts for other wells have been made.

—Seventeen girls and four boys belonging to Indian tribes in the far West, who have been educated at White's Manual Training School, near Wabash, were sent to their homes this week, and will be replaced by other Indian children.

—While kindling a fire in the cook-stove, the wife of Charles Fischer, a merchant tailor of Brazil, was severely and perhaps fatally burned by the fire igniting the coal oil in a can, the oil having been used in the kindling. Prompt attention was summoned, and she may recover, though seriously burned.

—An occurrence in which the remarkable fatality of honey-bee stings is made apparent, is reported from Patriot, several miles south of Columbus. Two horses belonging to Stephen Lucas, of that place, were tied together and left grazing in the yard, when they were attacked by bees. In their endeavors to escape the animals knocked over several of the bee-hives, and they were instantly covered with the angry insects. Before they could be rid of them they were both fatally stung. One of the horses lived but one hour and the other about five hours.

—Commissions have been issued to the trustees of the various penal and benevolent institutions of the State as follows: Charles E. Haugh, Institution for the Deaf and Dumb; Milton E. Benham, John S. Martin, George W. Koontz, Eastern Indiana Hospital for the Insane; Lester F. Baker, David Hough, Northern Indiana Hospital for the Insane; T. J. Cullen, John W. Riley, Institution for the Education of the Blind; Tolliver Wertz, Perry Blue, Wm. Rahm, Southern Indiana Hospital for the Insane. Michael Tornoff was also commissioned as Deputy State Oil Inspector for the Tenth Congressional District.

—Patents have been issued to Indiana inventors as follows: Alford B. Arnold, assignor of five-eighths to Arnold Car Brake and Starter company, Columbus, car-brake and starter; William H. and S. B. Carter, Wayne, gas pressure pump; Noah M. Chew, Southport, plant-setting machine; James W. Dalrymple, Solisbury, photographic washing apparatus; William H. Jennell, assignor of one-half to J. Drake, Greensburg, combined well-packing and anchor; James R. Finley, assignor of one-half to W. J. Ginn and M. McGlenner, Delphi, drawing knife; Edward A. Hermann, Indianapolis, weed-cutter; Charles H. Jenne, assignor of one-half to N. S. Braden, Indianapolis, station or street indicator; Amos Kepler, assignor of one-half to W. S. Mash, Warsaw, split-band pulley; Robert L. Keith, Brazil, wagon-body lifter.

A NEW POLITICAL CLUB.

PROTECTIONISTS OF NEW ENGLAND BADLY DEMORALIZED.

Ingenious Scheme to Compel the People's Representatives to Show Either Their Knowledge or Their Ignorance of the Whole Subject of Taxation.

(Boston special to the Chicago Herald.)

Nothing else has lately disturbed the temper of the high-tariff men of this part of the country so much as the organization of question clubs. The movement has been a purely spontaneous one, starting without reference to any of the older clubs, and quite free of any entangling alliances either with the Massachusetts Reform Club or the Tariff-Reform League. This is the fact, although the high-tariff organs are trying to make it appear that it is simply a movement of the Tariff-Reform League under another name.

The facts are these: A number of young men, who are either just out of college or, in part, now undergraduate members of the Finance Club at Harvard, have been getting down close to the social questions; studying for themselves, moving among the working people, holding meetings at the South End, trying to get acquainted with the workmen, and trying to find out what the real causes of poverty are. Some of them have a natural aptitude for this kind of work, and have secured the full confidence of the workmen.

Several large metal-working establishments of this section have been closed during the last year, notably the great works of the Norway Iron and Steel Company. These works have not only been closed, but the property has been sold, the owners finding it impossible to continue their work so long as they are deprived of the free importation of scrap iron and steel, or of iron from Nova Scotia. The Hinkley Locomotive Works are closed and the property is for sale, and there is now hardly a single establishment of any consequence in operation where a few years since a large population of most intelligent mechanics was employed in the conversion of iron and steel into heavy machinery. Many of these workmen had become prosperous and had bought places. They are now thrown out and are obliged to sell their property and to move away into sections where they do not want to go. They want to know what has destroyed their industry, and they seem to think it is the high tariff.

There is also a very large use of tin plates in this section. When this industry was threatened by the Senate bill doubling the tax, workmen, as a matter of course, became alarmed. Their complaint started the tinplate workers, and a general movement was made for a joint memorial to Senator Dawes and Senator Hoar, calling for an explanation of their vote for increasing the tax on tin plates. The memorial was sent in by some four or five hundred different establishments, sent by the masters and workmen alike to the Senators before the adjournment of Congress, but they did not find it expedient to give any answer. They probably found that no answer could be given which would justify their action except as mere partisans. Naturally the tinplate workers were very much exasperated, and determined that they would no longer be subject to such want of courtesy on the part of their public servants when making reasonable requests in perfectly suitable form.

They presented their cause to some of the capable young men who could put their wishes into good form, and the result has been the organization of question clubs throughout the State, and they are now being organized in other States with the intention of covering the country with affiliated clubs, who may put the same question at the same time, and who may become sufficiently powerful to compel an answer where an answer can be given. Their intention is to put questions to prominent persons, whether in office or not, with a view to publishing campaign documents for use in the next election. One very ingenious point which is very embarrassing to certain representatives is their plan of giving a list of the persons, members of Congress, or otherwise, to whom the questions are put, and assigning to each one a page in the documents which are to be published, or more if the answer requires more; but if the Representative or Senator does not choose to reply, his page will be left blank in the pamphlet, and this will indicate that he either does not choose to explain his course or is incapable of giving a satisfactory explanation.

The Boston Journal advises Republicans not to take any notice of the questions, alleging that members of the question clubs are merely free-traders in disguise trying to entrap representatives in order to put up a cheap campaign document; but the editor of the Journal does not apparently see that the blank page will be both cheaper in its preparation and will speak more loudly as to the incapacity of the Republican representative than if he attempted to fill it.

Senator Dawes has found it expedient to make a courteous reply to the members of the question clubs, although he wholly ignored the questions put by the tin men. He tells the question clubs that they "need not send twenty-two sets of questions or offer to send names by the hundred." He acknowledges it is his duty to answer any single voter who puts a courteous question to him, but yet he dodges the questions, says he "has not time," and refers the questioners to "future debates in the Senate." Senator

Dawes will find it expedient ere long to give the categorical answers to which he says the questioners "are entitled."

The Boston Advertiser says that "the questions are such as any school-boy could answer," whereupon the question clubs, over the signature of one of their number, asked the Advertiser "to let some of the schoolboys on the staff of the paper reply to the questions," but the editor refused to print the second request on the ground that it was "scurrilous." He abused the question clubs under the name of schoolboys, and when the little imputation was put back upon himself and his staff he called it "scurrilous."

Mr. Candler, Representative from the Ninth District, is in a very embarrassing position, as the question clubs have adopted many of the paragraphs from his own extremely radical free trade speeches made a few years back, when he announced "the tariff of the United States is the greatest humbug of the day." His page in the future campaign document is likely to be left blank. That will not surprise any one, as he does not rate very high even among those who supported him. He made what little reputation he has as a free trader and a very wordy advocate of free ships. He will find it very difficult to give any suitable explanation of his change of front, as he is not noted for a masterly capacity in any particular line, even in the direction of explaining his own inconsistencies.

It is quite evident that the question clubs have come to stay. The young men who are engaged in the movement are able and well trained, and there is a much greater interest in economic questions among the working people than the managers of the Republican party appreciate. Entirely aside from the Knights of Labor and other similar organizations, the great mass of intelligent workmen are becoming satisfied that it is not to their benefit to have their food, fuel, and the materials on which they are occupied heavily taxed, and there can be little doubt that in the next election for members of Congress, when no political prejudices can be aroused on false issues, especially in respect to the South, there will be a complete reversal of the present policy. In the meantime the balance of parties is so even that no special mischief can be done by the present Congress, either in the way of putting on heavy taxes where they ought not to be placed, or taking off the taxes which ought to be maintained in order that a true tax-reform may be carried into effect.

The idea which governs the question clubs is that the recent discussion of the tariff question has been largely perverted by party support and party opposition so that there has been no reasonable consideration given to the true bearing of legislation. The young men who belong to the clubs and the workmen who co-operate with them want facts. If there is any virtue in putting taxes on foreign imports of any kind they want to know it. If the benefit is greater than the harm they want to know that. If the harm is greater than the benefit they want to know that, and they are determined that the whole subject shall be treated on its merits. Their questions are honestly framed and honestly put. They invite all to join their clubs, no matter what party they belong to, no matter whether they call themselves "protectionists" or "free traders." They want to bring out the facts, and then secure reasonable, moderate and sensible legislation which shall be consistent with the general welfare. In this, it now seems, they will be sure to succeed. They do not make themselves conspicuous, neither do they hide their names. If anybody wants to know who they are and who the signatures of the clubs represent, they offer to call upon the person to whom they have put questions and to meet him face to face, but they do not wish to force themselves into public notice or to intrude on any one.

The method seems to have grown out of the necessity of the case, and it will sooner or later compel every prominent man to show either his knowledge or his ignorance of the whole subject of taxation. If the advocates of a high tariff or of a moderate tariff, or of gradual change in the present tariff, have a good case they cannot do better than to put that case in answer to the questions of the clubs. There could be nothing more foolish on their part than to ridicule this movement, or to attempt to pass it by as a matter of little or no consequence.

The question clubs have found out how to promote an intelligent discussion of public questions in an easy, convenient, and cheap way. They will take the place of costly meetings, big processions, torch-lights and buncombe in general, and will substitute solid sense for machine politics; only give them time. They have taken time enough, and in the very fact that they have begun the campaign of 1892 is a proof their "horse sense," as you say out West.

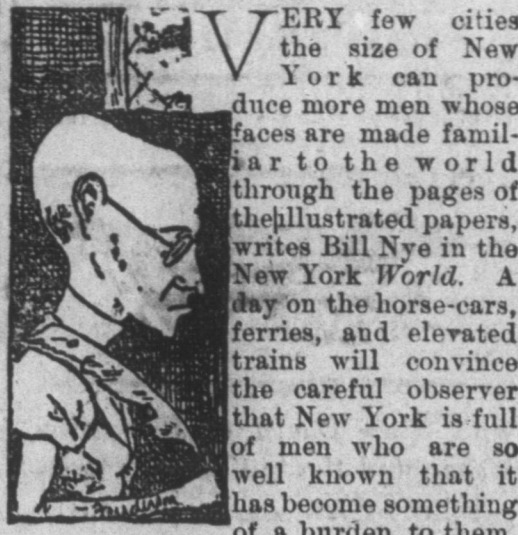
A Growing List.

The Versailles Woolen Manufacturing Company of Connecticut has been "protected" into bankruptcy. The number of factories in this line of business which have become involved in financial troubles is growing steadily larger. By a careful preservation of the duty on raw material the swelling of the list can doubtless be continued until the next Presidential election.—New York World.

WHAT has he done? is the divine question which searches men, and transpires every false reputation.

BILL NYE.

Clubbed by a New York Policeman, His Life Is Saved by a Silver Dollar.



VERY few cities the size of New York can produce more men whose faces are made familiar to the world through the pages of the illustrated papers, writes Bill Nye in the New York World. A day on the horse-cars, ferries, and elevated trains will convince the careful observer that New York is full of men who are so well known that it has become something of a burden to them, and who find that they can get a good deal of seclusion by allowing themselves to be swallowed up in the great struggling tide of the metropolis.

I realize this most strongly in my own case and I see it illustrated in the cases of many others. Though my face has almost become, as I may say, a household word, several bright young horses having been named after me, I can go the whole length of Broadway without affecting business in any appreciable manner.

I have never drawn attention to myself on the streets of New York but once, and I do not speak of this because I feel vain about it. It was on the Bowery during a great fire last summer, when many lives were lost. I heard the shrill alarm, and having once been a fireman in Laramie City, in order to avoid being a juror, for I felt when I looked at the juror we had that I was not worthy, so of course the alarm of fire, even though conveyed by wire, stirred my young blood, and I went along with some other gentlemen of the press, named Hastings and



NYE AND O'ROURKE HAVE A SCUFFLE.

Crawford. I need hardly say that the fire fiend with his forked tongue was already licking his chops as we arrived. Inspectors Williams and Steers were there. They greeted me cordially and asked "How's tricks?" We all conversed at some length regarding the fire, and I spoke of it several times as the fire fiend without attracting attention, but that is not strange, for both Inspector Williams and Inspector Steers afterward told me that they did not care a continental for fine word-painting.

By and by I asked Inspector Williams if there would be any need of my remaining any longer. He said he thought not, but would ask Inspector Steers. It was finally arranged that I should go if I desired much to do so. I moved quietly toward the fire lines, being deliberate in my movements, in order to avoid alarming the crowd. Just then a roundsman named O'Rourke asked me in a profane way what I was doing inside the lines, meantime helping himself to some of the dark meat inside the sleeve of my coat.

He was rough in his treatment, but I was so much the taller of the two that he could not club me, having forgotten to bring his step-ladder with him. His language was earnest and yet highly ornamented. He spoke in the patois of the canaille of Limerick. He now jerked me to and fro and rudely hustled me. Inspectors Steers and Williams both saw it all, as I afterward learned, but whenever I looked toward them they were earnestly looking at the fire. So were Messrs. Crawford and Hastings.

I told Sig. O'Rourke that I came of a good family, and though I had been inside the lines I had not been robbing dead. But he was excited and flushed, intoxicated by his own breath, no doubt, and so he hustled me some more. The immense crowd seemed to enjoy it, and I heard a newsboy say, "Yay, Billy!" I was now outside the lines, and one would have thought that the cop would have let me alone, but he kept on conversing with me till one of the newspaper men came up and talked to Don Giovanni O'Rourke in a way that made my blood run cold. I then escaped, and, though encircled by three or four thousand people, I refused to go back. When I got home I found a large dent in a silver dollar in my pocket, which had in some way been struck by the policeman. It is not the first time that a dollar has saved my life under similar circumstances.

TOWNE—That's too bad about Dingley, isn't it? Browne—How? What's that? Towne—Joined the silent majority. Browne—What! dead? Towne—No, married.—Time.

CLERK—Isn't the price of this box of strawberries low enough for you? Customer—O, the price is low enough. The bottom of the box isn't, though.—New York Sun.